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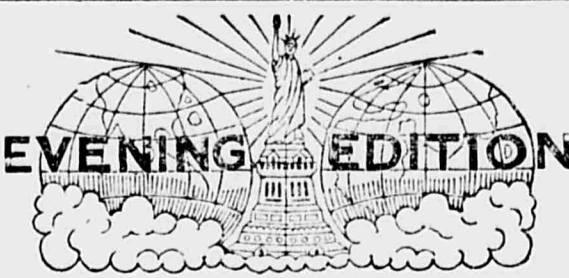
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The



World

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NEW YORK, FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 7, 1908.

PRICE ONE CENT.

NEW MURDER PROOF IN EDWARDS'S DEATH NEAR YALE COLLEGE

Blood Spots Recently Discovered in Hiller House Upset the Slender Theory of Suicide That Coroner Made Verdict.

(Special to The Evening World.)
NEW HAVEN, Conn., Feb. 7.—Convincing proof that Charles A. Edwards, of New York, who was found dead in this city Jan. 3, 1906, was the victim of a deliberate murder has been discovered, it is claimed, by the private investigation of the family, and was made public here today.

The verdict of Coroner Mix, after ten days of investigation following the tragedy, was that Edwards died by his own hand.

Edwards came to this city the night prior to his death to assist in the settlement of the estate of his mother-in-law, Abigail Hiller. Previously he had trouble with his brother-in-law, A. Maxey Hiller, of this city who had threatened to shoot him. Hiller was held by the coroner on suspicion, but released when the verdict of suicide was arrived at.

Theory of Poison and Pistol.

The theory of suicide was based on the finding of a pistol and an empty laudanum bottle in the back yard of the Hiller home, and certain blood spots on the steps and windows of the back staircase. The argument of the coroner was that Edwards took laudanum and shot himself in the back of the head, then walked up two flights of stairs and retired in the bed, where he was later found dead.

The investigation for the relatives who refused to accept the suicide theory resulted in the discovery by Dr. A. J. Wolff, of Hartford, Conn., a specialist, of blood spots not found by the authorities on the broken and jagged ladder of the attic door of the Hiller homestead, on the attic stairway, on the door of an attic room and on the latch of the front door of the house on the first floor.

Microscopical examination of these spots disclosed that they were of the same age and description as those found by the coroner. Dr. Wolff, in an opinion rendered after examination, declared his belief that Edwards was murdered by a person who hid in the attic and the blood spots found were from a cut received by the murderer on the hand, from the jagged latch of the attic door.

Could not Have Walked Upstairs.

He also opines that the blood spots clearly indicate that they were dropped by a person going down and not up the stairway.

Dr. Charles Phelps, of New York, the most noted specialist on brain injuries in the country, also declares that, in his opinion, with the additional evidence obtained by Dr. Wolff, the improbability of Edwards being able to walk upstairs after shooting himself was well nigh a certainty.

So conclusive is the new evidence that the New York Fidelity and Casualty Company recently paid a \$5,000 accident

Who? Anybody!

What? Can Get a Position!

Why? To Live Long and Prosper!

How? By Using a 12-Word-for-a-Quarter "Situation Wanted" Ad. in the Morning World!

When? To-Morrow, or Sunday, or ANY DAY!

FORGER SLASHES THROAT AT BANK WHEN DETECTED

Presents Spurious Check and Tries Suicide Before Directors.

SAVED BY A DETECTIVE.

Former Police Sergeant Krauch Prevents Bensei From Killing Himself.

Detected in the act of attempting to pass a forged check on the State Bank of New York at No. 42 Norfolk street, this afternoon, Henry Bensei, an unemployed salesman, made a slash at his throat with a sharp pocketknife. The bank detective, John C. Krauch, formerly a police sergeant, disarmed him before he had inflicted serious damage, and he is in Gouverneur Hospital, a prisoner, on the double charge of forgery and attempted suicide.

Bensei is unknown at No. 237 East One Hundred and Nineteenth street, which he gave as his address—at least, no one could be found in that house this afternoon who would admit acquaintance with him. He said at the hospital, that he was out of work and starving. Bensei entered the bank at a time when the Board of Directors was in session on the third floor of the building. He presented to Paying Teller Henry Bensei a check for \$450, payable to Henry Bensei, and bearing the signature of Louis Salim.

Detected Forgery at Once.

Teller Walton knows the signature of Mr. Salim, who is in business at No. 122 Bleeker street and has an account at the bank. The signature was a forgery.

Calling the bank detective, Krauch, Mr. Walton ordered that Bensei be taken to the directors' room. Then he telephoned for Mr. Salim. Several of the directors examined the check and, in the hearing of Bensei, pronounced the signature a forgery.

Then Mr. Salim arrived and confronted Bensei, whom he said he did not know. He repulsed him, and Bensei suddenly pulled a knife from his pocket, opened it, and tried to stab himself in the neck.

Krauch's police training saved Bensei's life. He was all over the Bensei's wrist cut in saving Miss Annie Landon from the floor.

LUCK WING, Chinese Vice-Consul, leaped from the third floor, in Roosevelt Hospital.

FRANK FOLLETT, janitor's helper, burned about the hands, face and body in saving his own life.

In one of the apartments on the top floor lived Mrs. Jennie Landon, her daughters, Margaret, Annie, Jennie and Hannah, and Andrew J. Dillon, a cousin, whose wife recently died, and Mr. Dillon's three-year-old daughter Margaret.

Margaret Landon was the first awakened by the flames. She awakened her mother and sisters, and then Mr. Dillon.

She grabbed the Dillon child in her arms and made for the hall door, calling for the others to follow. As she opened the door flames drove her back, and she dashed for the fire-escape overlooking Columbus avenue.

Mrs. Landon, her other daughters and Mr. Dillon followed to the escape. Miss Landon's cry awakened the families in the lower apartments, and the Warners and Schwartzes were soon blocking the way for those above them.

On the third floor was the apartment of Mrs. William Anderson, who had three boarders, among them L. W. Wing, the Chinese Vice-Consul.

GIRL JUMPS TO DEATH AT FIRE; MANY INJURED

Margaret Landon, Fear-Crazed Leaps From Crowded Fire Escape.

LUCK WING PLUNGED.

Chinese Vice-Consul Survives Drop From Third Floor Window.

Miss Margaret Landon, a handsome young woman, leaped to death from the fire-escape of her home, No. 101 West Seventeenth street, today, when she, her mother, three sisters, cousin and her cousin's little girl, with flames all about them and smoke so dense that breathing was impossible, believed they were to perish.

In investigating the cause of the fire the police found three men, who are suspected of having been in the basement of the house playing cards at the time the fire started. The men were heard talking in loud voices by a man passing on the street, and it is thought that the fire started and got headway while the men were excited from play. The prisoners are Fred Puliafito, Herman Mayer and William Stone, all tenants in the building. When arraigned before Magistrate Steinert, in the West Side Court, they were discharged. Before they could get out of the courtroom they were rearrested and held by the police until a further inquiry can be made.

A score of persons were hurt in the fire, and there would have been more deaths had not the dazed firemen come along. They carried a lot of women and children down their ladders when it looked as though they were running through fire walls.

The Seriously Injured.

HENRY J. ECKES, of Engine Company No. 23, cut by flying glass and burned.

ANDREW O'CONNOR, twenty-three, of Rockaway Beach, was nursing on the street when he saw the fire. He saved three children and was attempting to save a fourth, when falling bricks cracked his skull. He is likely to die.

SIXTY-SECOND DAMM, of No. 127 West Eighty-second street, arteries of his wrist cut in saving Miss Annie Landon from the floor.

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One flat on the second floor, above the stores, was occupied by Mrs. B. Fielding and her maid, Nellie Edwards. The fire started in the kitchen, and Mrs. Fielding, her maid and three other children, Mrs. Fielding and the Edwards tried to reach the street by the hallway, but were driven to the fire-escape, and with the lower ladder raised they remained there, blocking the way of those above.

C. W. MORSE GOT FIVE MILLIONS FROM WEALTHY DUPES IN ONE OF HIS DEALS

FLYER DITCHED AND 20 ABOARD ARE INJURED

Washington Special for Buffalo on Pennsylvania Road a Wreck Near Olean.

FRANKLINVILLE, N. Y., Feb. 7.—Twenty persons were injured, one probably fatally, when the Washington flyer bound for Buffalo, on the Pennsylvania line, jumped the tracks two miles south of here at 9 A. M. today. One Pullman and a passenger coach were plunged into a creek and turned over on their sides.

The Seriously Injured.

WILSON C. GUGGENHEIMER, Buffalo.

A. E. NEIL, Buffalo, traffic manager of the Buffalo and Susquehanna Railroad.

EUGENE DE KLEIST, Mayor of North Tonawanda.

I. D. CLAWSON, Toronto.

JULIA HOPPER, York, Pa.

W. KILMER, Olean.

M. O. BLACKMORE, Chicago.

C. P. TOWNSEND, Washington, D. C.

A. MERCER, Toronto.

Of the injured, Mr. Clawson was most seriously hurt. His chest was crushed and he is thought to have been internally injured.

The train was going at a good clip when ice on the rails at a crossing derailed it and the cars, leaping from the tracks, crashed along the bank of the creek and the Pullman and coach which were the only passenger cars attached to the train, turned over and smashed the ice in the creek.

Caught in the Wreckage.

The passengers, of whom there were twenty in all, were imprisoned in the wreckage, but train hands were quick to begin the rescue work and, smashing the car windows, released the victims.

The railway company's surgeon here aided by residents cared for the injured until the arrival of a relief train with doctors and surgeons from Olean, twenty-one miles away. Owing to the lack of accommodations at this point, the victims were later taken to Olean, from which point those who are able to travel will be sent to Buffalo this evening.

None of the train hands suffered injury.

Traffic at this point was blocked for some hours.

The wreck occurred on the Western New York and Pennsylvania division of the Pennsylvania road. The trains for Buffalo from Washington pass through Philadelphia and leave the main line to reach Buffalo, via this division. The wrecked train left Washington at 7:15 P. M. yesterday and Philadelphia some two hours later.

BUFAFO, Feb. 7.—General Supt. R. L. O'Donnell, of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, made this statement this afternoon concerning the wreck at Franklinville.

"The train which met with the accident was second No. 57, and was running about twenty-five miles an hour. The engine was not derailed, but the tank, one passenger coach and one Pullman car tipped over on their sides. The cause of the derailment had not been ascertained, although an investigation. The slightly injured persons were given attention within one half-hour after the accident happened by the railroad company's surgeon at Franklinville.

TWO LONG SHOTS WIN AS MAIDENS AT NEW ORLEANS

Roseburg II., at 8 to 1, Takes Race from Big, But Cheap, Field.

(Special to The Evening World.)
NEW ORLEANS RACE TRACK, Feb. 7.—Quantity was in evidence at the expense of quality at the Fair Grounds today. This, too, in spite of the fact that the track had dried out well over night and that the day was warm and bright enough to attract a good crowd had there been anything in the offering to make it worth while.

Of the seven races three were for maidens and the others under selling conditions that brought out fields of cheap players. The two-year-olds had two chances, and in these events there paraded twenty-seven youngsters that had not been able to score brackies, only a few of them being newcomers.

Another was for maidens three-year-olds, and in this the opinion seemed to center on the Zillion horse, Red Mill.

Trainer H. E. Riddle today denied that he has been instructed to prepare Robert Tucker's horses for shipment to California, as was reported yesterday. Summary:

FIRST RACE—Purse \$400, for maiden two-year-olds; three furlongs—Roseburg II., 12 (Scraper), 8 to 1, 2 to 1 and 3 to 1 and even, second, Roseburg, 10 (Quarant), 12 to 1, 3 to 1 and 4 to 1, third, Time—1:10.4.

SECOND RACE—Purse \$400, for maiden two-year-olds; three furlongs—Roseburg II., 12 (Scraper), 8 to 1, 2 to 1 and 3 to 1 and even, second, Roseburg, 10 (Quarant), 12 to 1, 3 to 1 and 4 to 1, third, Time—1:10.4.

THIRD RACE—Purse \$400, for maiden three-year-olds; six furlongs—Roseburg II., 12 (Scraper), 8 to 1, 2 to 1 and 3 to 1 and even, second, Roseburg, 10 (Quarant), 12 to 1, 3 to 1 and 4 to 1, third, Time—1:10.4.

FOURTH RACE—Purse \$400, for four-year-olds and up; selling; six furlongs—Roseburg II., 12 (Scraper), 8 to 1, 2 to 1 and 3 to 1 and even, second, Roseburg, 10 (Quarant), 12 to 1, 3 to 1 and 4 to 1, third, Time—1:10.4.

FIFTH RACE—Purse \$400, for four-year-olds and up; selling; six furlongs—Roseburg II., 12 (Scraper), 8 to 1, 2 to 1 and 3 to 1 and even, second, Roseburg, 10 (Quarant), 12 to 1, 3 to 1 and 4 to 1, third, Time—1:10.4.

SIXTH RACE—Purse \$400, for four-year-olds and up; selling; six furlongs—Roseburg II., 12 (Scraper), 8 to 1, 2 to 1 and 3 to 1 and even, second, Roseburg, 10 (Quarant), 12 to 1, 3 to 1 and 4 to 1, third, Time—1:10.4.

SEVENTH RACE—Purse \$400, for four-year-olds and up; selling; six furlongs—Roseburg II., 12 (Scraper), 8 to 1, 2 to 1 and 3 to 1 and even, second, Roseburg, 10 (Quarant), 12 to 1, 3 to 1 and 4 to 1, third, Time—1:10.4.

EIGHTH RACE—Purse \$400, for four-year-olds and up; selling; six furlongs—Roseburg II., 12 (Scraper), 8 to 1, 2 to 1 and 3 to 1 and even, second, Roseburg, 10 (Quarant), 12 to 1, 3 to 1 and 4 to 1, third, Time—1:10.4.

NINTH RACE—Purse \$400, for four-year-olds and up; selling; six furlongs—Roseburg II., 12 (Scraper), 8 to 1, 2 to 1 and 3 to 1 and even, second, Roseburg, 10 (Quarant), 12 to 1, 3 to 1 and 4 to 1, third, Time—1:10.4.

TENTH RACE—Purse \$400, for four-year-olds and up; selling; six furlongs—Roseburg II., 12 (Scraper), 8 to 1, 2 to 1 and 3 to 1 and even, second, Roseburg, 10 (Quarant), 12 to 1, 3 to 1 and 4 to 1, third, Time—1:10.4.

ELEVENTH RACE—Purse \$400, for four-year-olds and up; selling; six furlongs—Roseburg II., 12 (Scraper), 8 to 1, 2 to 1 and 3 to 1 and even, second, Roseburg, 10 (Quarant), 12 to 1, 3 to 1 and 4 to 1, third, Time—1:10.4.

Twelfth RACE—Purse \$400, for four-year-olds and up; selling; six furlongs—Roseburg II., 12 (Scraper), 8 to 1, 2 to 1 and 3 to 1 and even, second, Roseburg, 10 (Quarant), 12 to 1, 3 to 1 and 4 to 1, third, Time—1:10.4.

Baited Hooks for Gates, Schwab, C. T. Barney and Isaac Guggenheim with \$100,000 Checks, Then Sold Them Ice Stock.

"GOING TO PUT IT TO PAR," HE SAID; AND IT'S 14 NOW.

Wife of Ex-Banker Says He Is Taking a Voyage on the Campana to Restore Nerves Shattered by Troubles.

DESCRIPTION OF CHARLES W. MORSE. WANTED BY U. S. DISTRICT-ATTORNEY

Fifty-two years old. Five feet four inches in height. Weight about 155 pounds. Stockily built and walks with a slight limp. Was dressed when last seen in black cutaway coat and vest, dark striped trousers, black overcoat, wore a silk hat and carried a cane. Has gray hair and a dark mustache which is turning gray. Has good features, gray eyes and a straight nose. Talks softly, uses good English and has an amiable, easy manner.

Whether Charles W. Morse sailed for Europe on the Campana last Saturday or is hiding in New York, his departure has brought to light transactions that stamp him as the most colossal confidence man of modern times.

As the representatives of his creditors delve into his affairs they are forced to the conclusion that in all his transactions he used the money of others, pyramiding one flimsy scheme on top of another until the wobbly structure, overloaded, caved in at the first breath of suspicion.

In the bank of North America there is a \$500,000 loan standing against Morse that has been running for years—ever since the days when he ran the American Ice Company from a small cake into a berg and left his associates frozen to the peak.

This loan has been traced back to a transaction in which Morse caused John W. Gates, Charles M. Schwab, Isaac Guggenheim, Charles T. Barney and—perhaps, John F. Carroll—an aggregate loss of \$5,000,000 and completely wiped out a horde of smaller speculators.

Morse, being then in full control of the stockholders to increase the capital. Then he got his friends in. On the organization George R. Sheldon, Robert A. Van Wyck and John F. Carroll entered the company.

Then Morse began his plan to accumulate great steamship lines all along the Atlantic coast and formed the Consolidated Steamship Company. He persuaded the Hudson River Navigation Company to invest \$100,000 of the \$500,000 surplus in Consolidated bonds at 25. This left \$300,000 in the treasury—too much money, Morse sold the company \$200,000 worth of bonds of the Metropolitan Steamship Company, a Boston-Portland line he controlled, for \$200,000. This wiped out the \$300,000 and \$200,000 besides.

"I'll put you in for 10,000 shares," he told these men. "You might just as well make a little change out of this. I'm no banker."

Not being versed in "picking up a little change," the financiers approached by Morse went in on the deal. He assigned them 10,000 shares apiece of the stock. Then, by wash sales on the Curb, he ran the price up from 40 to 50. Following this he sent his millionaire shareholders checks for \$100,000 apiece, their share of the "change."

Borrowed the "Change"

They thought Morse was the finest financier ever. They had got \$200,000 apiece like picking it up on the street. Morse, to pay them the \$200,000, borrowed the money from the National Bank of North America.

Some time later he went to them and told them he was going to put American Ice to rest. It was selling around 60. They clamored for stock and he sold them 2,000 shares each. They paid cash for it this time—Morse, to Morse, and they got it back. It did not go to par. It is down to 14 now and they sold the stock.

But the way Morse loaded the Hudson River Navigation Company established a new record for smooth high finance manipulation. He found this company with a cash surplus of \$800,000, and left it high and dry and \$800,000 in debt.

\$800,000 Surplus Dissolves.

The Hudson River Navigation Company was a small concern of which C. S. English and John English, millionaire shipbuilders of Williamsburg, were the chief owners. They had been conservative and savings and had accumulated \$800,000 for the purpose of establishing a Hudson River line with two big boats as fine as anything on the river.

—and that they had \$800,000

and